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e, or not to pancake: that is the maple:  
is nobler in the mind to eat pancakes  
finess and goodness of Canadian delicac  
silverware against a sea of syrup,

## Blood Moon



werewolfxvampire

werewolf/vampire

21 0 1

### Chapter 1 by Dove Moon

He stood on the rooftop, looking over his territory. This town was his, for he had claimed it. No one moved in or out without his knowledge. He felt like the king of this town.

He looked to the East to watch the sun rising and decided that he should get down off the roof before someone thought he was going to jump.

When he turned around to head to the stairs leading to the lower levels on the hotel, he jumped. Standing right behind him was a girl around his age -about 17, maybe 18- she had pure white hair that went down to her breasts, light blue eyes, and paper-white skin. She was wearing a light-blue dress that really complimented her figure.

He would have been attracted to her if she didn't reek of vampire.

"What are you doing up here? It's off-limits." He growled, baring his fangs and letting his normally amber eyes go black.

"Oh hush, punny. You aren't supposed to be here either. I let your fur lie flat. I'm not here to hurt you, besides, I'm only half-vamp. I just like to look at the sunrise." Her voice was soft and smooth as honey.

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"Wow, Fido! Feisty! Like I told you, I'm a half-vamp. I pose no threat to you other than being beautiful." She winked at him.

He growled but lowered his fur, retracting his fangs, seeing as she really was not much of a threat. Besides, even if he did own the city, he didn't own the sunrise, and couldn't keep her from looking at it. "At least tell me your name and the name of your group."

"I am Dove and I am forced to travel with the New Moon Group." Then under her breath, she muttered, "though I wish I didn't."

He let his back straighten from where he had hunched over, ready for a fight. "I am Lupus and I am the leader of Homo Lupus, the werewolf gang."

"Hello Lupus." Dove put out her hand, showing a variety of scars adorning her wrists that were not previously visible.

Lupus ignored the scars and took her hand, taken aback by how warm it was as he shook it in greeting. "Are you sure you have vampire blood in you at all? You're almost as warm as a human." Now that he said it, he could smell the blood coursing through her veins and hear her heart beating.

"Unfortunately yes." Dove's eyes grew darker for a moment, only to lighten again as she looked over his shoulder. "Oh!"

He turned to look at the sunrise and smiled as hues of pink, orange, purple, and white danced across the horizon, making it look like a work of art rather than a simple sunrise.

Lupus stared in wonder. He had seen many sunrises before in his life; so many that he stopped caring about them, but this one seemed to capture his attention far better than any of the others. Though it looked no different from any one he had seen before, he just felt calmer as he watched the sun ascend into the sky to bring the day about.

"Beautiful," Dove muttered, absently. Lupus looked over to the girl to see her eyes were bright and intently focused on the sun.

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"This is the first one I've seen since waking up." Dove said, her eyes seeming to reflect the smile that was playing on her pale pink lips.

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